

Poetic Analysis

Do not go gentle into that good night,
Old age should burn and rave at close of day;
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Though wise men at their end know dark is right,
Because their words had forked no lightning they
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Good men, the last wave by, crying how bright
Their frail deeds might have danced in a green bay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

Wild men who caught and sang the sun in flight,
And learn, too late, they grieved it on its way,
Do not go gentle into that good night.

Grave men, near death, who see with blinding sight
Blind eyes could blaze like meteors and be gay,
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

And you, my father, there on the sad height,
Curse, bless, me now with your fierce tears, I pray.
Do not go gentle into that good night.
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.

1) What type of poem is this? _____

What characteristics make it this type of poem?

2) Name the rhyme scheme for the entire poem, using letters (ex. A-B-A-B):

Stanza 1: _____

Stanza 2: _____

Stanza 3: _____

Stanza 4: _____

3) Name as many poetic devices as you can and where it is located (line #)

➤ _____

➤ _____

➤ _____

➤ _____

➤ _____

➤ _____

4) What, in your opinion, is the message of this poem?
